

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 49 NO. 33

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 12, 1916

PRICE THREE CENTS

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Over 2000 Cases Have Arisen in New York City

ABOUT 1000 PROVED FATAL

That mysterious plague popularly but inaccurately styled "infant paralysis," is making havoc with the little ones in New York City and Brooklyn and is spreading into New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia 116 cases have occurred and 29 deaths.

Over 5000 cases have arisen in New York about one-fourth of which have proved fatal, and nearly 1000 cases have developed in New Jersey where it is spreading from town to town.

Anterior poliomyelitis is the way the doctors describe this strange disease whose invisible germ has quite puzzled them till they are as utterly without remedy to avert or cure it as they were diphtheria before Behring's discovery of its specific germ made a curative serum possible.

It is called infantile paralysis because children under 16 are most generally its victims, but adults are also attacked. Young Mr. Shaker, a Philadelphia, 23 years of age, died from the disease contracted in New York, and on Tuesday a woman, 41 years old, was attacked in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia is taking stringent measures to quarantine itself against the introduction of the disease, 1018 guards being stationed at R. R. stations, bridges, ferries, boat landings, etc., and this State has also taken like steps.

Fetes and social gatherings calling large numbers of small children together, are being tabooed, and children under 16 are requested to keep away from theaters, shows, moving pictures, etc.

The greatest peril to us here is the possibility of being infected from some watering place where big loads of men, women and children from the lowest, dirtiest quarters of the cities are poured out daily.

Not long since one of these excursion steamers with hundreds of beer kegs aboard brought a big load of passengers of all sorts from Philadelphia. The drunken fighting ruffians turned the boat into a howling bedlam and one man was drowned and numbers injured. These people come from the very sections where the disease is most likely to be found, and the chances of their spreading the awful contagion are great.

Children should be kept away from these watering places—in fact, adults also should avoid them since they can carry the awful germs back with them to kill their own and their neighbors' children.

While there is no reason to be unduly alarmed, it is a fact that this is not only by far the greatest epidemic of this disease ever known in this country, but the death rate is also much higher. One fourth die and many of those that get well are left dreadfully crippled. Therefore special care should be used, and places of danger avoided.

Little is certainly known about the disease, but it seems to be settled that the germ attacks through the nose and throat. Doctors recommended spraying the throat and nostrils of children and infants with peroxide of hydrogen, the 3 per cent. solution diluted with 3 or 4 volumes of water. This is to be done several times a day.

DELAWARE SOLDIERS TO VOTE

At the request of Governor Charles R. Miller, Deputy Attorney General Armon D. Chaytor, Jr., has inquired into the law relating to elections being held in the military camps of the State Militia. It had been thought that the officers to hold the coming election among the Delaware troops stationed at Deming, N. M., would be appointed by Governor Miller.

In his report to Governor Miller, however, Mr. Chaytor explained that under the law the officers of each company of the State Militia would hold the election.

The Governor is to appoint two messengers, one from the Democratic and one from the Republican party, who will proceed to Deming, N. M., following the election and bring the returns of the election of the State soldiers to this State, where the ballots will be officially counted.

It is possible, however, that the soldiers may return before the election. They have been registered, this having been done before they left the Rifle Range.

Cruelty to Animal.

A colored man from Maryland drove a horse with a broken leg into town on Saturday evening. Miss Mary Lockwood Price, who saw the animal limping terribly, went for Mrs. George Janvier, local agent of the S. P. C. A., both of them going in search of Officer Hilyard, while some one kept a watch on the horse. The officer arrested the negro and Mrs. Janvier sent for Agent Stout, who ordered the horse shot. The negro was taken before Magistrate Cox who fined him heavily and told him he was fortunate to get off with a fine and not a jail sentence.

OBITUARY

MRS. LILLIAN P. KEITH

After an illness of two weeks Mrs. Lillian Price Keith died at the Delaware Hospital, in Wilmington, at 12.10 o'clock Thursday morning, aged 42 years. Mrs. Keith had been a patient at the hospital for two weeks and her husband and relatives thought she was improving up until a few hours previous to her death. She leaves to mourn her death, a devoted husband, one daughter, two brothers and one sister.

Funeral services will be held at her late home 202 S. Harrison street, Wilmington, Monday morning, at eleven o'clock, and the remains will be brought to Middletown and interment made in Bethesda M. E. Cemetery, at two o'clock.

HUGH C. BROWNE, ESQ.

Last Sabbath afternoon the telephone brought the sad tidings of the sudden death of Hugh C. Browne, Esq., who, a little more than two years ago, transferred his residence from Delaware to Denver, Colorado, at the same time applying for membership of the Bar of Colorado, and being admitted thereto on certificate from the Chief Justice of the State of Delaware, took up the practice of this Law in Denver. He received his legal education at the Washington and Lee University, Va.

It was in 1889 that Mr. Browne came to reside in Middletown, his father, Rev. Nicholas M. Browne, having been assigned to the pastorate of the Methodist Episcopal Church at this place. He was called to the Delaware Bar in 1891, and at once took a prominent part in the politics of the State. He was Chairman of the Republican State Committee during several successful campaigns, and was Postmaster in the city of Wilmington during Roosevelt's Administration, from which position he resigned and then opened an office in Philadelphia and engaged in promoting Colorado mining interests.

He was a recognized master in the game of politics and loved to mingle with men, and through his urbane and genial nature made many friends. He was a popular public speaker and often strong and eloquent on the stump.

His remains reached Middletown on the Norfolk Express, Thursday morning, and were born to the residence of his long-time friend, Martin B. Burris, Esq., where the funeral services were held at 3 P. M., conducted by Revs. J. W. Jones and Vaughan S. Collins, and then laid to rest in Forest Cemetery beside his father, who died at Middletown during his pastorate in this place. He leaves to survive him a mother, Mrs. Clintonia C. Browne, of Wilmington, Del., and a son, Hugh C. Browne, Jr.

Mr. Browne had many friends in our neighborhood who were deeply attached to him. The time of the arrival of the body was uncertain and hence no public notice of funeral services could be given. But when it became known that the 11.19 train had brought him home, notice was gotten to as many as were reachable, and they came to pay to him the last sad tributes and join his mother and son in sympathetic sorrow. His six pall-bearers were Messrs. Mason, and it had been intended to bury him with the rites of the Masonic Order, but by the shortness of the time, the arrangements could not be made.

Observed Seventieth Anniversary

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., observed its seventieth anniversary Thursday evening, having been instituted Friday night, Aug. 14th, 1846, by the Grand Lodge of Delaware and a charter granted to the five applicants: John Watson, David McKee, Thos. L. Madden, Richard C. Hayes, Samuel Biddle and their successors. The first Noble Grand was David McKee and the first Secretary was Richard C. Hayes. The minutes of this first meeting were read by Mr. D. W. Stevens, a great-grand son of the first Secretary. Much interest was manifested in reading over the old records of the Lodge now yellow with age. Several members spoke of its early history, recalling the events of the passing years, mentioning the names of the many that now sleep in the nearby cemeteries, and on the green mounds of whose graves is placed a flag on each Decoration Day. A social hour and refreshments followed the evening's session.

Death of Alden B. Richardson

Mr. Alden B. Richardson died at 4.50 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, at the Delaware Hospital, Wilmington, from the effect of a shot from a revolver. He had been confined there nearly a week. The accident which caused his death took place Sunday, July 30.

News of the death of the famous trapshooter, known as well for his business and social interests was received with sorrow all over the state. At his home in Dover, in spite of the expectation of such a report, the announcement spread a gloom over every place. Expressions of sorrow were heard on every hand.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at his late residence in Dover. The Rev. B. Fish Thompson, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, of that town, officiating. Interment was made in Lakeside Cemetery.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Dr. G. B. Pearson was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Lillian Melvin spent Sunday with friends in Smyrna.

Mr. Frank Richards, of Philadelphia, was home over Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Kirk, of New Castle, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Patton Cochran is the guest of Mrs. Harker at Farnhurst.

G. Harold Baker, of Aberdeen, Md., is spending sometime in town.

Miss Ethel Denny was a Sunday visitor with friends at Townsend.

Mr. Herbert Pyle visited friends at Laurel several days this week.

Miss Lena Weber is the guest of Mrs. J. K. Valliant, of Easton, Md.

Miss William W. Freeman was a Wilmington visitor on Wednesday.

Miss Fannie Staats, of Wilmington, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Taylor and son are visiting her sister at Washington, D. C.

Miss Eliza Green is staying at the "Henlopen" at Rehoboth for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Messick are spending two weeks at Atlantic City.

Miss May Brown, of Charleston, W. Va., is visiting Miss Josephine Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Kirk spent several days this week at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Clayton, is visiting her aunt Mrs. P. L. McWhorter.

Mrs. George H. Johnson has returned from a ten days visit at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss May Beaten, of Wilmington, has been spending the week with friends here.

Mr. Claude Price Hearn, of Hearn Oil Co., Wilmington, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Nellie Otwell is spending this week with relatives at Seaford and Laurel.

Miss Kathryn Touhey was at her home in Yorklyn over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Bardo, of Wilmington, is spending this week with Mrs. J. Wilson Merritt.

Mrs. Rosa Weber visited her daughter Mrs. Curtis Millman, of Woodside, on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. E. Lewis and daughter Miss Mary, were Wilmington visitors on Tuesday.

Miss Mildred Redgrave is entertaining Miss Miriam Underwood, of North East, Md.

Mrs. James S. Moore is entertaining Miss Madeline Miller, of Wilmington, this week.

Misses Anna and Bessie Denny will go to Ocean Grove, on Saturday for a week's stay.

Mrs. W. C. Jones, Sr., is visiting her son, Mr. Bayard Jones and family, in Wilmington.

Rev. Vaughan S. Collins, of Wilmington, was in town to call on friends on Thursday.

Miss Helen Jones has returned to her home after a pleasant visit with friends in Easton, Md.

Mrs. H. B. McDowell and Miss Louise McDowell, were week-end visitors at Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Virginia Massey came down from Wilmington to be present at Mr. Browne's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bendler spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Thomas Taylor, near town.

Miss Catherine Frazier, of Wilmington, visited Miss Mildred Redgrave several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Lynch, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Buehn.

Miss Sallie Crossland, of Wilmington, visited her brother Mr. J. Z. Crossland and wife on Sunday.

Mrs. G. Lindsey Cochran visited Mrs. Warren S. P. Combs at Oak Orchard, several days this week.

Mrs. Louis G. Bauerle, of Philadelphia, is a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McWhorter.

Miss Elva Freeman has returned home after a visit of two months with relatives in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Jolls have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Kate Edwards, at Millington, Md.

Miss Helen Biggs had for a guest several days this week Miss Elizabeth Hersh, of New Oxford, Pa.

Miss Alice Outcalt, of California, is being entertained by Mrs. James L. Warren, near Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Josephine Cochran and Miss Helene Comegys, of Wilmington, have returned from Atlantic City.

Miss Margaret Pleasanton is at Massey, Md., for a visit with her cousin, Miss Margaret Huey.

Mr. Milton Draper, of Upland, Pa., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Ezra Evans and family, near town.

Mr. Elwood I. Banning, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Minors Banning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stewart and little son, have returned, after a stay with relatives at Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook and Mrs. Potter, of Sharon Hill, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Josephine Dickson.

Mrs. Elwood I. Banning has been spending several weeks with her sister Mrs. John Crossland, of Claymont.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Pool and children are on an auto trip to Ocean City, where they will spend a week.

Mrs. Nathan Moore, of Dover, is staying at the home of her son Mr. James S. Moore and wife, near town.

Messrs. Howard and Edward Richardson, of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Merritt.

Mrs. Emily Walker and Miss Mary Walker, of Wilmington, are being entertained by her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Allee.

J. K. Williams Wood, of near town, is in a Philadelphia hospital for two weeks performing the duties of an interne.

Mrs. Albert F. Polk and Mrs. Andrew J. Lynch, of Georgetown, are here for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Edward M. Vaughan.

Mrs. Washington Hastings, of Wilmington, attended the funeral of Mr. Browne, and was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Burris.

Miss Grace McKenny has returned to her home in Philadelphia, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jones, on Crawford street.

Mrs. Joseph Mendinhal and son, Mr. Charles Mendinhal, of Wilmington, are staying with her father, Mr. Charles Cochran.

Mrs. Clarence Cameron, Miss Eleanor Cameron and Mrs. R. D. Rdguteius, of Philadelphia, are being entertained by Mrs. H. S. Newman.

Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Vaughn, Mr. Fred Crouch and Misses Mildred Vaughn and Olive Lockwood, spent Monday afternoon at Betterton, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. William A. Tomlinson and children, of Philadelphia, are spending several weeks with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard.

Mrs. Howard Draper and son, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Arthur Davis, of near town, were guests of Mrs. Julian Cleaver one day this week.

Mrs. Clark Norman and little son, after spending sometime with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Foraker, left on Saturday for Millville, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Richardson and daughter Hazel, and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Ludes, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Merritt.

Mrs. Edwin R. Cochran, Miss Margaret Beaten, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cochran and little daughter, of Wilmington, were visitors in town Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. William A. Tomlinson and children and Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Valliant, at Easton, Md., over the week-end.

Mrs. William G. Horn and son, of Baltimore, and Miss Ada Taggard, of Philadelphia, visited at the home of Mrs. Mary E. Shallcross several days this week.

Mr. Arthur Price who has been spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Price, in Middle Neck, Md., has returned to Ballston Lake, N. Y.

Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel Price, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beaton and Mrs. Harry Jones motored to Glenolden, Pa., Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Rowbotham.

Fogel & Burstin's Big Event—AUGUST CLEARANCE SALE!

Fine goods MUCH REDUCED!

Entertains for Guest

Miss Josephine Cochran entertained a number of young friends at her home near town, on Thursday afternoon, in honor of her guest, Miss May Brown, of Virginia. Those present besides the guest of honor and the hostess, were: Mrs. C. Malcolm Cochran, Mrs. Dorsey W. Lewis, Mrs. James E. Woodall, Mrs. E. M. Shallcross, Mrs. Julian H. Foad, Mrs. G. L. Cochran, Mrs. M. N. Willis, Mrs. James L. Warren, Mrs. E. M. Vaughn, Mrs. Lynch, of Georgetown; Mrs. W. T. Connallee, Mrs. Joseph Griffith, Mrs. F. P. Williams, Mrs. James B. Cochran, Mrs. Norman Beale, Mrs. John C. Green, Mrs. Harmon Reynolds, Misses Alberta Cochran, Susan Roach, Ethel Brady, Laura Willis and Lydia Cochran.

Postal Card Shower

Students and alumni of Delaware College and friends, are planning to give Thomas W. Wilson, Jr., the Delaware College student, who was injured in a wrestling bout at the college during commencement week, a postal card shower on Tuesday, August 15. It will be just two months on that date since the accident occurred, and all friends and other persons interested in the young college student, are invited to send him a card on that day, as it will tend to brighten him.

Mr. Wilson is still lying in the Delaware Hospital in a serious condition, just about the same as he was when admitted there following the accident.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

Cut the weeds.

Lawns looking fine.

Days are growing shorter.

Watermelons smiling on the vines.

Dog days will continue until August 20th.

A woman stops telling her age as soon as age begins telling on her.

The crop of sweet corn on the Peninsula is the largest for several years.

Keep cool. Think of the fellows working in ice factories who wish they were not.

Some auto drivers only want half the road, but they take their half right out of the middle.

Farmers in the vicinity of Townsend are complaining that thieves have begun their annual raids upon truck patches.

A meeting to consider plans for the continuance of the steamboat service between Smyrna and Philadelphia was held Tuesday evening in the Century Club House.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post-office for the week ending Aug. 3: Mrs. Mabel Gleeves, Mrs. Cornelius Walker, Mrs. May Taylor, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Randolph Bessett.

W. E. Greaves, manager of the Townsend Shirt and Overall factory, closed his factory there for two weeks in order that his employees may spend this time for vacation. Mr. Greaves expects to open the factory again the twenty-second of this month.

The Ladies Sewing Circle of Mt. Pleasant and Summit will hold a "peach social," next Wednesday afternoon and evening, August 16th, on the church lawn at Summit Bridge. Ice cream and lemonade will be served, and other things for sale. If stormy, on the following afternoon and evening.

The first in the series of dances given by the Pool orchestra, to furnish one of the cloak rooms in the New Century Club Building was held Tuesday evening, July 26th. In spite of the storm the attendance was good, and the occasion was most enjoyable. Six of the Club members were present as hostesses.

The farmers around Townsend have such bumper hay crops this year that several of them are wondering just whether to sell their surplus now or store all of it, although they are offered good prices before hauling from the field. They are predicting that the price of hay will be much higher later in the season.

A sad and untimely death from scalding took place at Duck Creek last Wednesday when little Emma Golt, the little two-year-old daughter of Oliver and Jennie (Smith) Golt of that place, came to an untimely end as the result of the accidental dropping of a big boiler of water as it was being lifted from the stove.

A strange malady has broken out among cattle in New Castle county, and dairymen are much alarmed. It first appeared in the herd of John B. Price, near town, and two fine Guernsey cows have died, and the entire herd of 28 cows has been affected. The disease is a skin affection and resembles in effect the clover poisoning of horses. It is believed to be weeds or grasses of a poisonous nature.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Republicans of Red Lion Hundred was held at Delaware City Monday evening, with H. P. Scott as chairman. The prevailing sentiment of the meeting was that delegates be selected to the State convention who would vote for the renomination of Senator Henry A. DuPont and Congressman Thomas W. Miller. There is a predominating sentiment in that hundred for the renomination of those officials.

DuPont Inspects Boulevard

General T. Coleman duPont Saturday went to Sussex county to inspect the progress of work on the duPont boulevard through that county and to try to secure a few rights of way near Milford.

A corps of engineers is engaged in laying off the route from Georgetown to Ellendale, work upon which will be started shortly after the contracts are let on August 12. Work of surfacing alongside of the concrete strip that has been completed is under way, and it is likely that grass seed will be sown to produce a sod so that automobiles will not be inconvenienced when passing each other by coming in contact with soft dirt.

United Public Health Service Acts

DO YOU

Clean your teeth and then expectorate in the washbowl?

Omit lunch to reduce weight and then overeat at dinner?

Go to the country for health and then sleep with your windows shut tight?

Wonder why you have earache and then blow your nose with your mouth shut?

BASE BALL NOTES

Saturday afternoon last at Academy Park was a most listless, uninteresting season in baseball, the Tremont Club, of Wilmington, proving easy for the locals, who scored at will in the seven innings played, the score being 16 to 1, when the game was called. Finn pitched excellent ball, but 2 hits being made in the five sessions. Swain pitched two innings and was hit rather freely, but sharp fielding by the locals prevented run-getting until the seventh when the visitors scored their only run. The score by innings:

Tremont.....0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Middletown.....2 0 4 5 3 2 0—16

PENLYN HALL ON SATURDAY

Penlyn Hall, of Wilmington, the only visiting club that has the "rub" on our locals by 2 to 1 games won, will be here on this (Saturday) afternoon, and it will no doubt be a battle royal for the "rubber". The Penlyns are fast, and are gentlemanly ball players, and should draw a large crowd.

ODESSA, 3; PENLYN, 2

One of the most interesting games of baseball ever seen on Corbit Field was played Saturday when Odessa took a hotly contested game from Penlyn Hall of Wilmington, by the close score of 3 to 2. Penlyn substituted for the Overbrook team which was scheduled to play there. It was a pitchers duel from start to finish. Carrow and Hoffecker twirled airtight ball. Both men were touched for seven innings, although the visiting pitcher had fourteen strikeouts and Carrow seven. The score by innings:

Penlyn Hall.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2
Odessa.....0 2 0 0 0 0 1—3

MEN NEEDED FOR THE BORDER

A recruiting office for the two battalions of 1st Delaware Infantry, which is now on duty at Deming, New Mexico, has been established in the Dover Armory. Prospective recruits will be examined at Dover, and if they qualify, will be sent to Fort Dupont for their equipment and held there for the accumulation of a party when they will be forwarded to the border.

Over six hundred men are needed to fill the quota asked for by the Federal Government, and it is earnestly hoped that Delaware will not be one of those states lacking in patriotism in this national emergency. Other states have sent their full quotas and, for the honor of Delaware, her young men should help her maintain that high standing which she has heretofore held, by enlisting now. This gives them an opportunity of learning their duties before being brought to face a well trained enemy in an unprepared condition.

Added to the honor roll of the good men already sent to the front were George A. Shahan of Dover and William Jester, of Georgetown.

Deming has an elevation of 4300 feet above sea level. It is surrounded by mountains and enjoys a climate which gives it the reputation of a health resort. The air is dry and the heat is felt there less than in Delaware even in the middle of the day, while, during the nights, blankets have to be used.

From the letters written home by the majority of the two battalions, it is plain that the recruits need not fear the tropical heat so long as they are stationed at Deming, New Mexico.

Grange Notes

Several members of the Peach Blossom Grange attended the Grangers Field Day meeting of New Castle County at Brandywine Springs on Monday and the Kent County Field Day Meeting held Tuesday at the Farm Home of State Master F. C. Bancroft, near Wyoming. National Lecturer Edward Chapman, of Ludlow, Mass., being present and addressing both meetings, several hundred patrons were brought together on these occasions. Those from Peach Blossom Grange, most of whom attended both meetings, were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deakynne, Mrs. Geo. H. Kohl, Fred Brady, Geo. Janvier, E. H. Shallcross, H. C. Ellison and Mr. Crothers.

ROOSTER ACTS AS MOTHER

Joseph Rogers, who resides on a farm near Milford, has a six-weeks' old rooster which is a marvel. It is no longer than a partridge and the feathers are just commencing to come out on its wings. When the rooster was a few days old its mother fought it so badly that Mrs. Rogers decided to take it in a box and keep it in the kitchen until it was older.

A few weeks ago, when a dozen guineas were hatched, she placed them in the box with the young rooster. The guineas seemed contented with him, and he with them. He was taken away and the guineas kicked up a racket. When he was brought back the trouble stopped. This week she put them all out doors and he is acting as a mother for the crowd. He scratches and calls the guineas to him the same as a hen. In the evening he attempts to hover them, and they do their best to get under the cover of his wings.

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH

Parochial Reports Have Been Placed in the Vestibule

FOUR MEMORIALS PRESENTED

Aug. 13th. The Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

Divine service:—10.30, Morning Prayer and Sermon. 11.45, Sunday School session. 7.30, Evening Prayer.

The Parochial reports as printed in the 1916 Diocesan Journal have been placed in the vestibule of the church, where they may be seen by those interested in the progress of the church. The reports as presented by the various Guilds of the Church are the best in the history of the parish under the present Rectorship.

The Parish was presented with four Memorials last week: two Prayer Books, nicely bound in red morocco leather, and two beautifully designed brass books stands for use on the Altar. They bear suitable inscriptions, and were presented by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bradford.

The sets of new pledge envelopes for the year 1916-17 to begin the first Sunday in September are now ready for distribution, and may be obtained in the Church from Mr. William G. Lockwood, Treasurer of the Parish.

Contributions are asked from each communicant towards the initial fund being collected for the Church Pension Fund, for the Pensioning of the Aged Clergy of the Church. Each parish is expected to contribute towards this fund. Already over three million dollars have been raised of the five

Beyond the Frontier

By RANDALL PARRISH

A Romance of Early Days in the Middle West

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "The Maid of the Forest," etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Adele is a Cheyenne, a belle of New France, in a romantic story of her uncle's house. Cassion, a young man, has enlisted her Uncle Chevet's aid against La Salle. D'Artigny, La Salle's friend, offers his services as guide to Cassion's party on the journey to the wilderness. The uncle informs Adele that he has betrothed her to Cassion and forbids her to see D'Artigny again. In Quebec Adele visits her friend, Sister Celeste, who brings D'Artigny to her. She tells him her story and he vows to release her from the bargain with Cassion. D'Artigny leaves promising to see her at the dance. Cassion escorts Adele to the hall. She meets the governor, La Barre, and hears him warn the commissaire against D'Artigny. D'Artigny's ticket to the ball has been recalled, but he gains entrance by the window. Adele informs him of the governor's words to Cassion. For her eavesdropping at the ball Adele is once again by the governor's side. He summons Cassion to attend them on the journey. They leave in the boats. Adele's future depending on the decision of D'Artigny whom she now knows she loves. Cassion and D'Artigny have words. Uncle Chevet for the first time hears that his niece is an heiress, and begins to suspect Cassion's motives. Adele refuses to permit her husband to share her sleeping quarters.

Young Madame Cassion comes to the conclusion that she alone will be unable to cope with her husband who has designs on both her fortune and her person. She knows he has plotted against her and feels free to plot against him. Developments in the dramatic situation are here told vividly.

Adele has just declined to share sleeping quarters with her husband. He is furious when she refuses even to kiss him.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

Furious as the man was I felt no fear of him, merely an intense disgust that his hands should touch me, an indication that he should offer me such insult. He must have read all this in my eyes, for he made but the one move, and I flung his hand aside as easily as though it had been



"Enough Monsieur—Go!"

that of a child. I was angry, so that my lips trembled, and my face grew white, yet it was not the anger that stormed.

"Enough, monsieur—go!" I said, and pointed to where the fire reddened the darkness. "Do not dare speak to me again this night."

An instant he hesitated, trying to muster courage, but the bully in him failed, and with an oath, he turned away and vanished. It was nearly dark then, and I sat down on a blanket at the entrance, and waited, watching the figures between me and the river. I did not think he would come again, but I did not know; it would be safer if I could have word with Chevet. A soldier brought me food, and when he returned for the tin I made him promise to seek my uncle and send him to me.

My only faith in Hugo Chevet rested in his natural resentment of Cassion's treachery relative to my father's fortune. He would feel that he had been cheated, deceived, deprived of his rightful share of the spoils.

I had been alone for an hour, already convinced that the soldier had failed to deliver my message, when my uncle finally emerged from the shadows, and announced his presence. He appeared a huge, shapeless figure, his very massiveness yielding me a feeling of protection, and I arose and joined him. His greeting proved the unhappiness of his mind.

"So you sent for me—why? What has happened between you and Cassion?"

"No more than occurred between us yonder in Quebec, when I informed him that I was his wife in name only," I answered quietly. "Do you blame me now that you understand his purpose in this marriage?"

"How know you the truth of all you have said?" he asked. "Where learned you of this wealth?"

"By overhearing conversation while hidden behind the curtain in La Barre's office. He spoke freely with his aide, and later with Cassion. It was my discovery there which led to

terms with Monsieur Cassion, yet repent nothing to him of what I have said, and gain me opportunity for speech alone with Sieur d'Artigny."

He growled something indistinctly in his beard, which I interpreted as assent, but I watched his great form disappear in the direction of the fire, my own mind far from satisfied; the man was so lacking in brains as to be a poor ally, and so obstinate of nature as to make it doubtful if he would long conform to my leadership. Still it was surely better to confide in him to the extent I had than permit him to rage about blindly and in open hostility to Cassion.

CHAPTER IX.

We Attain the Ottawa.

It was not yet dawn when the stir in the camp aroused me, and the sun had not risen above the bluffs, or begun to tinge the river, when our laden canoes left the bank and commenced their day's journey up stream. D'Artigny was off in advance, departing in chief before I had left the tent, the chief seated beside him. I caught a glimpse of them as the canoe rounded the bend in the bank, and slipped silently away through the lingering shadows, yet it gladdened me to know his eyes were turned toward my tent until they vanished.

A new distribution had been arranged, Chevet accompanying the sergeant, leaving the commissaire and me alone, except for the pere, who had position in the bow. I observed this new arrangement from underneath lowered lashes, but without comment, quietly taking the place assigned me, and shading my face from the first rays of the sun.

At noon we landed in a sheltered cove, brilliant with wild flowers, and partook of food, the rearward canoes joining us, but D'Artigny was still ahead, perhaps under orders to keep away. To escape Cassion I clambered up the front of the cliff, and had view from the summit, marking the sweep of the river for many a league, a scene of wild beauty never to be forgotten. I lingered there at the edge until the voice of the commissaire recalled me to my place in the canoe.

It is of no consequence now what we conversed about during that long afternoon, as we pushed steadily on against the current. Cassion endeavored to be entertaining and made every effort to encourage him, although my secret thoughts were not pleasant ones. He had set out to overcome my scruples, to conquer my will, and was merely biding his time, seeking to learn the best point of attack. It was with this end in view that he kept me to himself, banishing Chevet, and compelling D'Artigny to remain well in advance. He was testing me now by his tales of Quebec, his boasting of friendship with the governor, his stories of army adventure, and the wealth he expected to amass through his official connections. Yet the very tone he assumed, the conceit shown in his narratives, only served to add to my dislike. This creature was my husband, yet I shrank from him, and once, when he dared to touch my hand, I drew it away as though it were contamination. It was then that hot anger leaped into his eyes, and his true nature found expression before he could restrain the words:

"Mon dieu! What do you mean, you child?"

"Only that I am not won by a few soft words, monsieur," I answered coldly.

"But you are my wife; 'twill be well for you to remember that."

"Nor am I likely to forget, yet because a priest has mumbled words over us does not make me love you."

"Sister! be burst forth, yet careful to keep his voice pitched to my ears alone, you think me a plaything, but you shall learn yet that I have claws. Hah! do you imagine I fear the coxcomb ahead?"

"To whom do you refer, monsieur?"

"Such innocence! to that bootlicker of La Salle's to whom you give your smiles and pretty words."

"Rene d'Artigny!" I exclaimed pleasantly, and then laughed. "Why how ridiculous you are, monsieur. Better be jealous of Pere Allouez yonder, for

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my while. Why should I? We were not married then, nor like to be to my knowledge. Why, then, if I wished, was it not my privilege to speak with the Sieur d'Artigny? I have found him a very pleasant and polite young man."

"A pauper, his only fortune the sword at his side."

"Ah, I knew not even that he possessed one. Yet of what interest can all this be to me, monsieur, now that I am married to you?"

"That my words brought him no comfort was plain enough to be seen, yet I doubt if it ever occurred to his mind that I simply made sport, and sought to anger him. It was on his mind to say more, yet he choked the words back, and sat there in moody silence, scarce glancing at me again during the long afternoon. But when we finally made landing for the night, it was plain to be seen that his vigilance was in no wise relaxed, for although he avoided me himself, the watchful Jesuit was ever at my side, no doubt in obedience to his orders. As we were eating a party of fur traders, bound east, came ashore in a small fleet of canoes and joined the men below, building their fires slightly up stream. At last Pere Allouez left me alone and descended to them, eager to learn the news from Montreal. Yet, although seemingly I was now left alone, I had no thought of adventuring in the darkness, as I felt convinced the watchful priest would never have deserted my side had he not known that other eyes were keeping vigil.

From that moment I never felt myself alone or unobserved. Cassion in person did not make himself obnoxious, except that I was always seated beside him in the boat, subject to his conversation and attentions. However it was managed I know not, but my uncle never approached me alone, and only twice did I gain glimpse of Sieur d'Artigny—once, when his canoe returned to warn us of dangerous water ahead, and once when he awaited us beside the landing at Montreal. Yet even these occasions yielded me new courage, for, as our eyes met I knew he was still my friend, waiting, as I was, the opportunity for a better understanding. This knowledge brought tears of gratitude to my eyes and a thrill of hope to my heart. I was no longer utterly alone.

We were three days at Montreal, the men busily engaged in adding to their store of provisions. I had scarcely a glimpse of the town, as I was given lodging in the convent close to the river bank, and the pere was my constant companion during hours of daylight.

We departed at dawn, and the sun was scarce an hour high when the prow of our canoes turned into the Ottawa. Now we were indeed in the wilderness, fronting the vast unknown country of the West, with every league of travel leaving behind all trace of civilization. There was nothing before us save a few scattered missions, presided over by ragged priests, and an occasional fur trader's station, the headquarters of wandering couriers du bois. On every side were the vast prairies and stormy lakes, roamed over by savage men and beasts through whom we must make our way in hardship, danger and toil.

Our progress up the Ottawa was so slow, so toilsome, the days such a routine of labor and hardship, the scenes along the shore so similar, that I lost all conception of time. Except for the Jesuit I had scarcely a companion, and there were days, I am sure, when we did not so much as exchange a word.

The men had no rest from labor, even Cassion changing from boat to boat as necessity arose, urging them to renewed efforts. The water was low, the rapids more than usually dangerous, so that we were compelled to portage more often than usual. Once the leading canoe ventured to shoot a rapid not considered perilous, and had a great hole torn in its prow by a sharp rock. The men got ashore, saving the wreck, but lost their store of provisions, and we were a day there making the damaged canoe again serviceable.

This delay gave me my only glimpse of D'Artigny, still dripping from his involuntary bath, and so busily engaged at repairs as to be scarcely conscious of my presence on the bank above him. Yet I can hardly say that, for once he glanced up, and our eyes met, and possibly he would have joined me, but for the sudden appearance of Cassion, who swore at the delay, and ordered me back to where the tent had been hastily erected. I noticed D'Artigny straighten up, angered that Cassion dared speak to me so harshly, but I had no wish then to precipitate an open quarrel between the two men, and so departed quickly. Later, Father Allouez told me that in the overturning of the canoe the young Jesuit had saved the life of the Algonquin chief, bringing him ashore unconscious, helpless from a broken shoulder. This accident to Alouez led to the transferring of the injured Indian to our canoe, and caused Cassion to join D'Artigny in advance.

It was five days later, and in the heart of all that was desolate and drear, when the long-sought opportunity came in most unexpected fashion. We had made camp early, because of rough water ahead, the passage of which it was not deemed best to attempt without careful exploration. So, while the three heavily laden canoes drew up against the bank, and prepared to spend the night, the leading canoe was stripped and sent forward, manned only with the most expert of the Indian paddlers to make sure the peril of the current. From the low bank to which I had climbed I watched the preparations for the dash through those madly churning waters above. Cassion was issuing his orders loudly, but exhibited no inclination to accompany the party, and suddenly the frail craft shot out from the shore, with D'Artigny at the steering paddle, and every Indian braced for his task, and headed boldly into the smother. They vanished as though swallowed by the mist, Cassion and a half dozen soldiers racing along the shore line in an effort to keep abreast of the laboring craft.

It was a wild, desolate spot in which we were, a mere rift in the bluffs,

which seemed to overhang us, covered with a heavy growth of forest. The sun was still an hour high, although it was twilight already beside the river, when Cassion and his men came straggling back to report that the canoe had made safe passage, and, taking advantage of his good humor, I proposed a climb up an opening of the bluff, down which led a deer trail plainly discernible.

"Not I," he said, casting a glance upward. "The run over the rocks will do me for exercise tonight."

"Then will I assay it alone," I replied, not displeased at his refusal. "I am cramped from sitting in the canoe so long."

"'Twill be a hard climb, and they tell me the pere has strained a tendon of his leg coming ashore."

"And what of that?" I burst forth, giving vent to my indignation. "Am I a ten-year-old to be guarded every step I take? 'Tis not far to the summit, and no danger. You can see yourself the trail is not steep. Faith! I will go now, just to show that I am at liberty."

He laughed, an unpleasant sound to it, yet made no effort to halt me. The rude path I followed was narrow, but not steep enough to prove wearisome, and, as it led up through a crevice



We Departed at Dawn.

in the earth, finally emerged at the top of the bluff at a considerable distance above the camp I had left. Thick woods covered the crest, although there were open plains beyond, and I was obliged to advance to the very edge in order to gain glimpse of the river. Once there, however, with footing secure on a flat rock, the scene outspread was one of wild and fascinating beauty. Directly below me were the rapids.

On this rocky eminence Adele finds opportunity to draw her web more tightly around Commissaire Cassion. What sudden turn of events do you believe is imminent?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

METAL COLORS RARELY SEEN

Some Light Waves Absorbed, Others Reflected—Copper Is Really Salmon-Pink Shade.

One of the beautiful things we seldom see is the color of pure metals. When exposed to the air most metals tarnish so rapidly that our only means to get even a passing glimpse of their true color is by quickly scraping off the corroded surface.

The color of metals depends upon the selective absorption of light waves of different lengths. For instance, if a metal absorbs every light wave except that of the length which produces the optical sensation yellow, then its color is yellow, for what it cannot absorb it reflects. Gold is such a metal. On the other hand, when gold is beaten to such thinness that it becomes translucent, it transmits not yellow light rays, but those which it formerly absorbed, namely, a greenish blue mixture.

Silver is the best example of a large class of metals that reflect practically all the light they receive, and are therefore approximately of the same color as the light to which they are exposed. From their color in the sunlight they are quite properly called "white" metals. Some of these are aluminum, magnesium, nickel, sodium, tin, iron and antimony.

Others, like lead, cadmium and zinc, have something of this silver luster, but with a slight bluish tinge. The gray metals, such as manganese and cobalt, probably owe their lack of color to their tendency to absorb all colors in about equal amounts. Bismuth is of a peculiar light red and potassium has a pinkish tinge. Copper, strange to say, is not "copper-colored," but is usually described as salmon-pink.

Jenny Wren Is Particular.

Sometimes when I have mentioned my wren family to a friend and told how the pair came to the little house almost as soon as it had been put up the first time, someone has said: "I have had bird boxes set up for years and no birds have ever occupied them." The reason for that state of affairs must be that the boxes are not in the right position. They should face the south and are better, so I think, if somewhat sheltered from the rain and heat by overhanging eaves.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Enough.

"How long did you boil these eggs, Norah?"

"Three minutes, ma'am."

"They are not nearly soft enough. Boil them at least six minutes next time."

Important Law Projected.

Great Britain proposes to pass a law prohibiting the importation, sale or use of any paint material containing more than 5 per cent of its dry weight of a soluble lead compound.

HARD WORK IN HOT WEATHER

Maryland Men Are Kept Busy at Camp Ord.

BUILDING THE MESS HALL

Troop A Men Learn To Use Washboard—Nightly Boxing Bouts—Sergeant Reduced To Ranks—Electric Lights Installed.

Eagle Pass.—Some of the men who left Baltimore with a considerable knowledge about life's luxurious ease are going back to their old haunts one of these days as horny-handed sons of toil.

This observation was called forth by watching the members of the First, Fourth and Fifth Maryland Regiments, going out to fatigue duty. Hundreds of them from the three regiments were assigned to building mess halls, digging ditches, cleaning camp and doing other tasks.

The best thing about it all was that the men went about their work contentedly and cheerfully. They shouted and laughed and joked as they wielded the pick and shovel. Because they were so cheerful they did their work much more quickly and efficiently.

A few weeks ago there were many who complained of this work. They declared that they had come down here to fight, not to do manual labor. The guardsmen forgot that in times of war the Government could not very well transport an extra army of working men to clear the roads, dig trenches and to tackle the thousand and one things that have to be done if victory is to be assured.

They have been given new ideas of soldiering. They are not yelling "Let George do it!" They are being benefited physically and mentally by it. Camp life, in one sense, by reason of the rigors of military discipline, is a great place for the triumph of democratic ideas.

Over in Troop A, while the three regiments were pegging away, some of the men who have never been pitched for pocket money at home were down on their knees scrubbing away on the good old washboard. The men of the Field Hospital and the Ambulance Corps were learning how they must take care of their brethren if fighting comes. The only diversion of the day was a mule chase by members of the Fourth. Some of them went after the mules in Wild West style, trying to lasso them, but didn't succeed. The mules were captured when they could not run any more. With their wind gone, they made strategic surrender.

Captain Riggs of the Machine Gun Company of the First has been greatly disappointed in one of his mules. This mule, according to Captain Sam, was so philosophical looking that he was called Diogenes. Diogenes showed other tendencies when the men essayed to ride him. He tossed the riders off his back so consistently and sent them so high in the air that the Captain in disgust changed his name. He is now known as Dynamite.

The Fourth has nightly boxing bouts, several good fights being always on the program.

Lieut. Charles Zinzer has been assigned to the Machine Gun Company of the Fourth. He will look out for the feeding of the men in that company.

Captain Hummel, of the Fourth, has a new hobby. It is riding burros.

The severest penalty meted out here yet to a Maryland soldier was imposed by the court-martial which tried Sergt. Mackenzie Lufrio, of the Machine Gun Company of the Fifth. Lufrio was fined \$10, reduced to the ranks and sentenced to serve a term in the guard house. He was charged with conduct prejudicial to military discipline.

The order of the men in all the regiments has been excellent. Major Poe, of the Fifth, saw a few recruits in his battalion the other day acting in a way he thought merited correction. He told the men that their duties were as soldiers and asked them if they wanted to act as soldiers. They said they did. The Major evidently made a deep impression, for the conduct of the men improved has been beyond reproach.

Electric lights are being installed in all the tents. The men pay 10 cents a month for this comfort. They jumped at the offer.

Trooper Sinclair killed a scorpion. For the peace of mind of those at home, he said that the sting of a scorpion brings painful results for a few minutes, but there is nothing dangerous about it; at least the scorpions down this way are not dangerous.

Troop A in Mock Charge.

Troop A had another thrilling fight. This time it charged up a hill on horseback. The men flashed their revolvers menacingly in the air, and altogether they looked as if they could do some dreadful things to an enemy who might cross their path. The exercise was a difficult one and the boys were glad to give their muscles a rest after they got back home.

The guardsmen who did not get in the fight remained at home, putting up a mess hall. Some of the friends of these carpenters and builders would have been agreeably surprised at the work done by them.

Naturally, the receipts from licenses have also risen markedly, and upward of \$24,000 has been collected, against \$15,000 last year. In all probability this influx of new machines is attributable to the improvement work that is being done on the New Brunswick roads.

To warn of fire damp in mines an Austrian has invented a porous vessel through which the gas penetrates, makes electrical connections and rings a bell.

MARYLAND NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Latest Happenings Gleaned From All Over the State.

LIVE NOTES AND COMMENTS

T. E. Barrett, former town bailiff at Port Deposit, has been appointed game warden for Cecil County.

The annual farmers' institute and county fair will be held at Black Barren Springs on September 7 and 8.

Daniel Edward Offutt, 81 years old, merchant and banker, of Oakland, is dead.

A teachers' institute for Allegany county will be held in Cumberland the week of August 28.

The Harford County School Board announced the award of a number of scholarships.

The health officer of Somerset county is waging a determined fight against typhoid fever.

Jacob Maust, 87, who died at Elk Lick, leaves 13 children and 67 grandchildren.

Champ Clark, David J. Lewis and Jackson H. Ralston addressed a Democratic mass-meeting at Leonardstown.

Lee Statler committed suicide by hanging himself from a walnut tree in the yard at his home at Alpine, near Hancock.

William H. Armstrong, who has served as president for nearly 40 years, has been renominated for the presidency of the Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company, Hagerstown.

Fire destroyed \$60,000 worth of machinery and buildings of the Port Deposit Quarry Company in the north end of Port Deposit. The main power house, crusher buildings and screen houses of the plant were burned.

Last February George Mentzer, of Doonsboro, placed 15 white Leghorns on a hen. On February 29 he took 13 peeps from the nest. Exactly five months later, on July 29, six of these peeps, now nearly full-grown, began laying.

The Caroline County Commissioners have appointed tax assessors for the following incorporated waters: Sapp, Goldsboro, Howard, Pastorfild, DeMar, Lloyd, Fooks, Prenton; Bavard, Nichols, Federalsburg; Loag, Thompson, Hillsboro, and J. Nelson Richards, Ridgely.

Indorsing State-wide prohibition for Maryland, the members pledging themselves to do all within their power to make "dry" in November the "wet" units in the State, the twenty-first annual convention of Maryland Camp, Patriotic Order Sons of America, adjourned at Hagerstown.

C. E. Fields, of Michigan, is establishing a preserving plant at Belle Grove, on the line between Washington and Allegany counties. Fruits will be hauled to Belle Grove from the Hancock orchards in automobile trucks. Mr. Fields expects to preserve 200,000 jars of fruit this season.

Just a few days after the summer's wheat and hay crops had been housed, fire of an unknown origin destroyed the barn and contents on the farm of William Rippeen, near Unionville. The loss is estimated at \$2,000. The fire started in the lower part of the barn. Word was sent to neighbors, who saved the machinery and live stock.

State Senator William J. Ozden took up his duties as secretary of the Board of State Aid and Charities, a position to which he recently was elected. He says that for some time he has been familiarizing himself with his work and already has visited several of the institutions receiving State aid.

After years of litigation, the Legore bridge and roads became the property of Frederick County. The deeds conveying the property to the county were recorded at the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, and have been approved by D. Princeton Buckley, attorney for the commissioners.

George Myers, colored, was executed at Ellicott City for the murder of Corrie Dorsey, also colored. The murder occurred on the afternoon of Easter Sunday last at Simpson Chapel, near Poplar Springs. He was immediately tried and convicted of murder in the first degree.

Leaving a note addressed to her mother declaring that she had nothing to live for and giving directions for the disposition of her personal belongings, Miss Susie Creamer, daughter of the late Charles H. Creamer, swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid in her home near Potomac, from the effects of which she died the following day.

Although the strawberry season ended several weeks ago, luscious berries have appeared in

The Middletown Transcript

Published Every Saturday Morning
—AT—
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware
—BY—

The Middletown Transcript Co.
(INCORPORATED)

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., AUG. 12, 1916.

ENGLISH BLUNDERING

ALTHO that deluded Irish patriot, Sir Hugh Casement, showed poor judgment in wishing to exchange the tyrannous English frying pan for the far more tyrannical German hot coals, yet, for all that it was a stupendous blunder upon England's part to hang him, and still another blunder, with a cold malice that pursued even his poor dead clay, to deny him burial at the hands of those who loved him.

This opinion of ours happens to agree with that of all the world outside the self-righteous Isle of Britain, and so we may safely conclude our opinion is just.

But your lordly Englishman is nothing if not arbitrary and unjust, not to say downright brutal at times. This implacable Briton of 1916 thus viciously avenging himself on this forlorn Celtic dreamer of liberty, is the same Briton who blew Sepoys from before their cannon throats to cool the ardor of Indian patriots who dared to think themselves worthy to enjoy the same freedom that is the Englishman's proud boast.

He is the same John Bull who made it a hanging matter for a poor Indian peasant to evaporate a few pounds of sea water in order to get salt; the very same Christian English hog that twice at the cannon's mouth forced 400 millions of heathen Chinese to cultivate the awful vice of opium.

Incidentally, we Americans can recall that this same brutal John Bull tyrannist twice hired the merciless Indian savages with tomahawk and scalping knife to subdue us for attempting to secure the same blessing of freedom for whose mad quest Sir Roger died.

We recall also the systematic horrors of Dartmoor, and the deliberate, contemptuous vandalism that once fired the White House, together with the long and unmerciful recited at length in that unimpeachable indictment of England's tyranny—The Declaration of Independence.

And our "united" "rebelion" of '76 differs only from this crazy fiasco of a divided Ireland in that it was successful. Otherwise, our "Mr." George Washington, as English generals vainly tried to snub him, had tasted the same ignominious British hemp as that which throttled poor Sir Roger. And our fathers well knew this, as witness Franklin's grim jest on that hot July day in Carpenter's Hall—"We must hang together, or we will hang separately."

For that matter, at this very moment, thanks to the feeble conduct of our affairs that invites insult and oppression on every hand, we are enjoying an illustration of the same precious English doctrine (of which the German is only an improved copy) that "might makes right", in the repeated seizure of our vessels, the outrageous violation of our mails, even to the private official correspondence of our foreign ministers!

Had the late Edward VII, who despite his youthful tomfooleries, as King made himself far more than the usual royal figure-head, been alive England had been spared this blunder, for his broad sense of the fitness of things would have seen the plain injustice of hanging the rebel Casement and his Catholic lieutenants, and letting the Protestant rebel Carson and the rest, go scott free.

Perhaps, tho, this precious royal manikin, who as George V is disporting himself in the idle role of "king", is a victim of the inherent folly of the Georges so scorchingly pictured by Thackeray in his "Four Georges."

This ancestral folly of the Georges, whose exhibition in 1776 by that pig-headed idiot, George III, cost England her finest crown jewel and spurred America on to its great destiny, is after all a Germanic legacy, for his is the Hanoverian line, in which his royal forbears not so very far back, could not even speak the English language. At any rate the Casement execution is a blunder that pleases Germany mightily, and grieves every friend of England's.

County Balances

Charles H. Lippincott, county treasurer and receiver of taxes reported the following county balances to the Levy Court Tuesday: Credit of Levy Court, \$8,418.49; Third street bridge, \$1,036.48; Christians, \$6,225.71; Mill Creek, \$337.50; White Clay Creek, \$124.37; Pencader, \$796.97; New Castle, \$1,523.81; Red Lion, \$161.12; St. Georges, \$1,468.86; Appoquinimink, \$253.29; Blackbird, \$1,172.15; Brandywine, \$3,645.82.



Prince Albert is sold everywhere in tippy red boxes. See tidy red tin, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidor—and that, clear crystal-glass pound humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such splendid condition.



P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain—sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a come-back! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sound. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke
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LONG FAMOUS IN HISTORY

City of Trebizond, in the Middle Ages, Was One of the Great Schools of Chivalry.

Trebizond, the old capital of Cappadocia, is mentioned by Milton in one of his gorgeous catalogues of places in the first book of "Paradise Lost," where he refers to the knights who once jousted there. The city, indeed, was one of the great schools of medieval chivalry, and it is a German historian, Professor Fullmeray, who tells us that it "became in popular romance and in the imagination of the Italians and Provencals, one of the most famous empires of the East, and the rallying point of the youth and flower of Asia." Readers of "Ivanhoe" may remember that the Templar boasts to Rebecca that he had won his horse, Zomor, in single fight from the Soldan of Trebizond.

Apart from its classical association with Xenophon and the retreat of the Ten Thousand, Trebizond was one of the most notable cities of the East in the Middle Ages. The Hellenic trapezoid, or "tableland," so named from the sloping table of ground on which it stands, at the time of the fourth crusade fell into the hands of Alexius Comnenus, a scion of the Imperial Byzantine family, who founded there an empire that lasted for two and a half centuries, and included the greater part of the southern coast of the Black sea. The Imperial family were renowned for their beauty, and princesses of Trebizond were sought in marriage by Byzantine emperors, western nobles and Mohammedan princes.

EXAMPLE OF CHINESE LOGIC

To the Westerner It Seems Far-fetched, but There is Really Something in It.

As he studies the teaching of the curious Oriental quietism the inhabitant of the West begins to wonder more and more where he is getting to. Take the case of Chuang Tzu and Hui Tzu, who stood watching the minnows in the stream from the bridge over the Hao river. "See," exclaimed Chuang Tzu, "how the minnows are darting about. That is the pleasure of fishes."

"But," dryly objected Hui Tzu, "how is it you, not being a fish, can possibly know in what consists the pleasure of fishes?" "And how," calmly demanded Chuang Tzu, "can you, not being I, know that I do not know?" "If I, not being you," answered Hui Tzu, "intending to clinch the matter, cannot know what you know, it follows that you, not being a fish, cannot know in what consists the pleasure of fishes."

"Let us go back," ingeniously said Chuang Tzu, "to the original question. You asked me how I knew in what consisted the pleasure of fishes. The simple fact that you asked me shows that you knew I knew."

This is what people have irreverently termed chop logic, but it is a logic all the same with very much in it. There is hardly an idea which does not anticipate something, which the great thinkers of the material universe have not attempted to follow up.

Best Source of Beauty.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Emerson.

Can Get It Free.

Borrowing trouble is unnecessary. Many people will be delighted to hand you their share for keeps.—Judge.

Be a Good Spender.

"Blow thyself," seems to be the modern idea.—Kansas City Journal.

Overindulgence in Hope.

Used with due abstinence, hope acts as a healthful tonic; intemperately indulged, as an enervating opiate.—The visions of future triumph, which at first animate exertion, if dwelt upon too intently, will usurp the place of the stern reality; and noble objects will be contemplated, not for their own inherent worth, but on account of the day dreams they engender.—Thus hope, aided by imagination, makes one man a hero, another a somnambulist and a third a lunatic, and all enthusiasts.—Stephen.

Enjoying the Opera.

A well-dressed Spaniard, accompanied by six young and pretty Spanish girls, occupied seven seats in the orchestra circle at the Metropolitan opera house, New York, one night. Before the curtain rose, the entire group fell asleep, one after the other, and stayed asleep for two hours. It was a curious sight, and old opera-goers said they never knew of the feat being equaled. The Spaniard paid \$21 for the seven seats.

Japanese Courtesy.

An officer in a western reserve bank recently got a package from a Japanese firm and with it the following terse information: "We sorry that we cannot prepay duty, for which please accept, though if we could do so without very much trouble and waste time on mutual part we did so," all of which may be somewhat politely jumbled, though here's a venture that he had no trouble understanding that phrase, "for which please accept."

Easily Explained.

Just before little Edna started to school her mother married for the second time. Later, when Edna's mother had to write excuses for her little girl, the teacher asked Edna how it happened that her mother's name was not the same as hers. Edna was quite puzzled, and after a pause replied, "Well, you see, mother got married and I didn't."

Always a Truthful Class.

"You must have cut a dash in Italy," "Why do you say that?" "I hear you rented a palace." "Well, the real estate agent called it a palace. Real estate agents, the world over, are much alike."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Ailing Plants.

As an antidote for fungous diseases as well as scalds, lime mixed with a little sulphur and stirred into the soil about plants is excellent. This should be used frequently and when the soil is rather dry.

Some Achievements.

There's nothing wonderful in the story of the man born without hands who became an expert penman. Some of the most popular theories in the intellectual world are started by men who have lost their heads.

Strong Soul Never Gives Up.

The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—Carlyle.

Same Old Game.

"What are you doing now, Jim?" "Any easy mark I can come across."—Baltimore American.

Uncle Eben.

"You're liable to find," said Uncle Eben, "dat de man who talks de biggest thinks de smallest."

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

An Act Proposing an Amendment to Section 1 of Article 9, of the Constitution of the State of Delaware, in Relation to Corporations.

BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Delaware in General Assembly met (two-thirds of all the members elected to each House concurring therein):

Section 1. That Section 1 of Article 9 of the constitution of the State of Delaware be amended by striking out all of Section 1 of said Article 9, and inserting in lieu thereof the following:

"Section 1. No corporation shall hereafter be created, amended, renewed or revived by special act, but only by or under general law, nor shall any existing corporate charter be amended, renewed, or revived by special act, but only by or under general law; but the foregoing provisions shall not apply to municipal corporations, banks, trust companies possessing banking power, or corporations for charitable, penal, reformatory, or educational purposes, sustained in whole or in part by the State, all of which said last mentioned corporations shall be created, amended, renewed or revived only by special act, and shall possess only those powers, rights, privileges and franchises conferred by the special act creating, amending, renewing or reviving them, and shall not merge or consolidate with any other corporation except upon the consent and approval of the General Assembly, two-thirds of all the members elected to each House thereof concurring therein. The General Assembly shall, by general law, provide for the revocation or forfeiture of the charters of all corporations for the abuse, misuse or non-use of their corporate powers, privileges or franchises. Any proceeding for such revocation or forfeiture shall be taken by the Attorney-General, as may be provided by law. No general incorporation law, nor any special act of incorporation, shall be enacted without the concurrence of two-thirds of all the members elected to each House of the General Assembly, and with a reserved power of amendment, revocation or repeal by the General Assembly with the concurrence of two-thirds of all the members elected to each House thereof."

COLEEN FERGUSON,

President of the Senate.

CHARLES H. GRANTLAND,

Speaker of the House.

Approved March 16th, 1915.

CHARLES R. MILLER, Governor.

I, Geo. H. Hall, Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of Senate Bill No. 95, entitled "An Act Proposing an Amendment to Section 1 of Article 9, of the Constitution of the State of Delaware, in Relation to Corporations," as the same appears on the enrolled Bill filed in the office of the Secretary of State and approved by the Governor March sixteenth, A. D. 1915, which said Bill proposing such Amendment to the Constitution of this State is published in accordance with the requirements of the Constitution of the State.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal at Dover, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand and Nine Hundred and Sixteen.

GEO. H. HALL,

Secretary of State.

The Transcript \$1.00

Hotel Channell

Illinois and Pacific Aves.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

is situated in the heart of the most fashionable part of Atlantic City. It is centrally located and is midway between all stations and within a stones throw of the largest concrete 17 story resort hotel in the world.

Reasonable Rates. Open Surroundings. Hotel Channell has a Beach Front View, with a capacity of 250. Steam heat, running water, and private baths. The hotel has undergone extensive repairs and renovation during the past winter with more private baths and running water. It is one of the best modern Price Family Hotels in the City, noted for its excellent table and best of service.

Doors and windows screened in summer. Bathing allowed from the hotel. Why not hit the trail and come and spend the Lenten season with us. Write for booklet to get terms. 17th season. Yours Respectfully,

A. C. CHANNELL,
Owner and Prop.

Farms for Sale!

Acres	Price
249.....	\$ 20,000
300.....	22,000
350.....	18,000
187.....	25,000
300.....	15,000
160.....	15,000
291.....	11,000
172.....	10,000
41.....	7,200
120.....	6,000
86.....	4,000
90.....	10,000
150.....	6,300
200.....	11,000
110.....	9,500
100.....	5,700
138.....	6,500
202.....	7,000
75.....	3,100
349.....	16,000
18.....	1,000
200.....	10,000
120.....	12,000
120.....	10,000
75.....	8,000
200.....	17,000
280.....	16,000
100.....	7,000
311.....	21,000
160.....	16,000
115.....	6,000

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

Fine Summer Suits to Order

This late season has, perhaps, caused some delay ordering their light clothing for the hot weather that's sure to come.

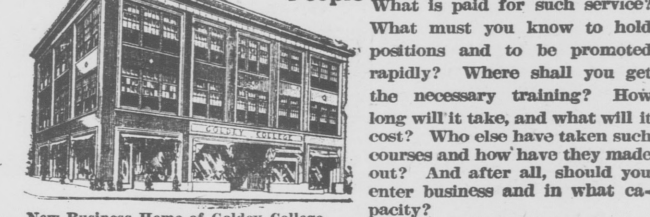
I wish, therefore, again to remind such that M. Berg, has many handsome samples of the finest fabrics for Men's Summer Suits, Coats and Trousers, and for Ladies' Dresses—all wool or silken mixtures, imported or domestic—which after careful measuring and fitting by me, will make my patrons perfectly fitting garments in the very latest styles. I urge all who have delayed ordering their hot weather suits, etc., to examine my fine goods and patterns.

M. BERG, Merchant Tailor

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

THE BOOK OF BUSINESS ADVICE

For Young People



What must you know to find work quickly in business offices? What is paid for such service? What must you know to hold positions and to be promoted rapidly? Where shall you get the necessary training? How long will it take, and what will it cost? Who else have taken such courses and how have they made out? And after all, should you enter business and in what capacity?

New Business Home of Goldie College.

GOLDEY COLLEGE CATALOGUE

has been of great, unbiased help to thousands of young people in answering these questions to their satisfaction. It has fifty-one pages of information of interest to those who think of taking up a business career. It will aid YOU in making your plans. Write for it today.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

CASH STORE GROCERIES

I am buying at a cash wholesale house because I can do better. I will sell to you for the cash, so you can do better.

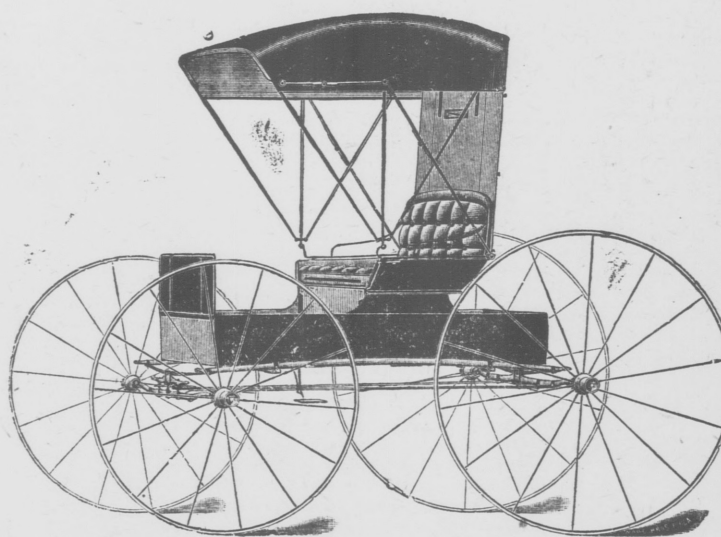
JUST A LINE TO THE WIVES

Tell your husband where to take your eggs and poultry. Eggs, cash 24c, in trade 26c. Sugar 8c lb. Special Prices on Flour. Atlantic Refining Co's Gasoline 25c.

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All the best makes of High and Medium grade Carriages in stock at all times

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Special Through Train

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TICKETS GOOD ONLY ON SPECIAL TRAIN IN EACH DIRECTION

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

GETTING A START

By
Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

Rich men's sons and inheritors of wealth have succeeded, have risen above their unfortunate environment, and, aided by other people's money, have at times accomplished great results; but the large majority of men of mark, men who are recognized as leaders in their lines, reached their goal through their own endeavors and wholly without financial or other assistance.

A close study of conditions proves beyond a doubt that comparatively few men have succeeded except by their own personal endeavors.

So much is self-work necessary for self-advancement, that sensible and practical men of wealth invariably subject their sons to hard training. Instead of placing them in responsible positions, at the start, they require them to learn the business from the bottom up, even though it may be necessary for them to carry the dinner pails of labor and wear the overalls of subordination.

Practically every railroad president began as a brakeman, or occupied some other menial position. He was a good brakeman before he was a conductor; a good conductor before he was the superintendent of a minor division, mastering each round as he progressed upward.

Nearly all of our great merchant princes began as office boys, swept out the store, and carried bundles.

It is an economic fact, not subject to exceptions, that no man can successfully or profitably manage any kind of business, or any class of industry, unless he understands from experience the details of his vocation.

There is no way under the sun of accomplishment whereby one can effectively and profitably command workmen, who are doing that which he does not understand or cannot himself do with some proficiency.

Many great men have been born with silver spoons in their mouths, but their success is due to eating out of common crockery dishes, with iron knives and forks, at uncovered tables, where they come in close contact with the fundamental subbottom of labor, from which they progress until they are able to command men doing what they themselves have done.

Nothing can be accomplished without experience. Even ability itself is valueless unless it is developed by experience. Seeing other people do things is not sufficient. To understand how to direct, you must have been directed. To command, you must have been commanded. There is no other way. Theory, great as it is, without practice, is worth less than practice without theory.

If you begin at the bottom, you may work up. If you begin at the top, you will topple over.

NOBILITY OF THE NATIONS

Writer Contradicts Assertion Made by Lord Rosebery, Famous British Statesman.

"A nation cannot be as noble as a single man in it can," said Lord Rosebery.

I would say a single man cannot hope to be as noble as a nation can.

A nation is capable of an acceleration—a momentum of moral action. The nobility that is in a single man, a nation can raise to an nth power. One man who pulls himself together and loves or one man who pulls himself together and hates, is impressive. A nation that pulls itself together and loves—is sublime.

Even a nation that pulls itself together and hates all over with one mighty heat of hate, is sublime. Every man in Germany who is singing Lissauer's chant of hate and fighting England with that chant of hate—has ten times as much hate in his one single heart than he would have if he were hating as a single man. He hates everybody else's hate on top of his own hate. One stick of wood in a fire may be hot—but it is hotter with three more—and still hotter—that one stick—with three million more.

It is absurd to say a nation cannot be as noble as a single man can. It is a defiance of psychology and of the laws of dynamics in the human heart.—Gerald Stanley Lee in the Mount Tom Magazine.

No Rest for Him.
"This extravagance has got to stop," said the head of the family wrathfully. "You are spending money faster than I can make it."

"If you'd stick to your office instead of going out to play golf every afternoon perhaps you could make money faster," replied his better half.

Mistaken Idea.
"What is your objection to sport shirts? You must admit they're comfortable."

"Yes, but the fellows who wear them seem to be so thoroughly convinced that they look handsome in the dog-goned things."

Send Drinkers to Front.
On account of a diminution in the output of munitions, due to excessive drinking, the French minister of munitions has issued instructions that any munition workers found under the influence of alcohol shall be immediately sent to the fighting line. The explanation is given that the penalty is not in the nature of a punishment, but because the man in question is unlikely to experience the same temptations at the front.

CARE OF OLD MANUSCRIPTS

Valuable Relics Are Now Preserved as Might Be the Finest Works of Art.

There are not fifty persons in the United States who are skilled in the preservation and repairing of old manuscripts. One of them, says the University of Wisconsin Bulletin, may be found working on the third floor of the Wisconsin historical library building at Madison, one of the six or seven institutions in the country that carry on such work scientifically.

About a generation or two ago a priest in the Vatican library at Rome originated and developed the process now in use in the taking care of old papers. Until last year there was none of this work which was high grade and scientific done in this country west of the Alleghenies. All work that the university had done was sent to Massachusetts. Last July the process was introduced to the state historical library.

The first thing done in the process of preserving the letters is to place them between wet newspapers under a weight and leave them for five or six hours. This removes the creases and the dirt. Then they are put between woodpulp boards and left 24 hours and then between blotters to complete the drying process. The next step is to repair the paper. The paper of some of these letters is so old when received that it falls to pieces if struck. This is strengthened by a layer of crepeline, a transparent cloth, on both sides of the piece of paper. Other letters need mending along the edges with parchment paper. To cover holes a piece of paper is glued over the edges and is left larger than the hole until dry. It is then cut down to the proper size and the edges are sandpapered until smooth. After all such repairs are made the letters are mounted on large white sheets and prepared for binding.

DEBALOGUE FOR THE LAW

Bavarians Are Asked Not to Go to Court While the War Is Going On.

In the Bavarian courts a novel attempt is being made to suppress the national passion for going to law by display of the following "ten commandments" in the courthouses:

1. Avoid lawsuits, especially in this grave time of war.
2. Thou knowest perhaps the beginning, but thou canst not divine the end.
3. Thou savest much money, time and anxiety.
4. Before starting litigation try to compromise amicably.
5. Let thy prospective opponent tell his side, and then perhaps thou wilt thyself see new light.
6. Listen to the judge when he proposes a settlement; he means it well.
7. Always draw up thy agreements in writing. Read them carefully before thou signest, then thou wilt avoid obscurity and possess thyself of profits.
8. Remember that only that which thou canst prove counts in court.
9. Drive not thy opponent to extremes. Thou mayest some day need him.
10. Run not to the courts with thy petty squabbles.

What Is Good Rope.
Rope is sold by the pound, so that there is always the temptation for a dishonest manufacturer to "load" his product with an excess of oil or other material, or to make the coil a trifle short. The consumer then pays the full rope price for oil, etc. Then, too, much so-called manilla contains a percentage of inferior fiber such as sisal, and has neither the strength nor wearing qualities that it should. Tensile tests do not tell the story, for some of the adulterants are almost as strong as manilla, but the strength of poor rope falls off rapidly with use.

Open the strands and look at the inside of an old rope for signs of wear, as it wears faster there than on the outside. When a rope passes over the sheave of a block or around a cleat the strands slide a little on each other and the inner fibers gradually pulverize.

Good manilla fiber is light colored, fine, silky, and strong. Rope made from it is smooth, with few ends of fiber sticking out.—Outing.

Swimming by Searchlight.
For the benefit of the tired business man and the tired business woman, unable to take advantage of Chicago's 22 miles of lake front during the daytime, the city has installed along some of the beaches powerful electric searchlights, so that the bathers can see just where, and with whom, they are swimming. After nightfall, the lights are turned on, throwing their rays in various directions, so that the bathers have plenty of illumination both on the beach and at a generous distance into the lake. Aside from giving the Chicagoans a new form of water sport, it makes their swimming perfectly safe.—Popular Science Monthly.

Somewhat Singular Case.
"Where," asked Lewis F. Mason, United States commissioner of Chicago, examining some Chinese held for deportation, "were you born?" "Me born," said Sing Ling, without hesitation, "in San Francisco." "Where," asked the commissioner, "were your parents born?" "China," replied the Oriental. "Have they ever been in this country?" asked the official. "No, sir," replied the Chinese, sincerely.

If you wish to dispose of your farm to the best advantage Write Today to J. Waters Russell, Real Estate Broker, Chestertown, Md. I handle farms particularly in Kent, Cecil, and the upper Maryland and Delaware peninsulas.

"I'm Sure of These Rings"

WWW

Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and
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Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, Delaware

NOTICE!

The Assessment of United School Districts, Nos. 60, 60½ and 94 is now complete, and a copy of the same is posted at the Town Commissioner's Office in the town of Middletown.

A committee of the Board of Education will sit the Academy in said town on Thursday, July 27th, 1916, at 2 P. M., to hear appeals and to make additions and corrections to said assessment.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. W.M. DENNEY, Secretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

Dover, Del.

Insures Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

\$700,000.00

Present Membership Over Nine Thousand, With Over

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AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS



Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

Building Material

Builders
Hardware
and COAL

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

—NOTED FOR ITS TABLE—

MILLER COTTAGE and ANNEX
9 to 15 North Georgia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

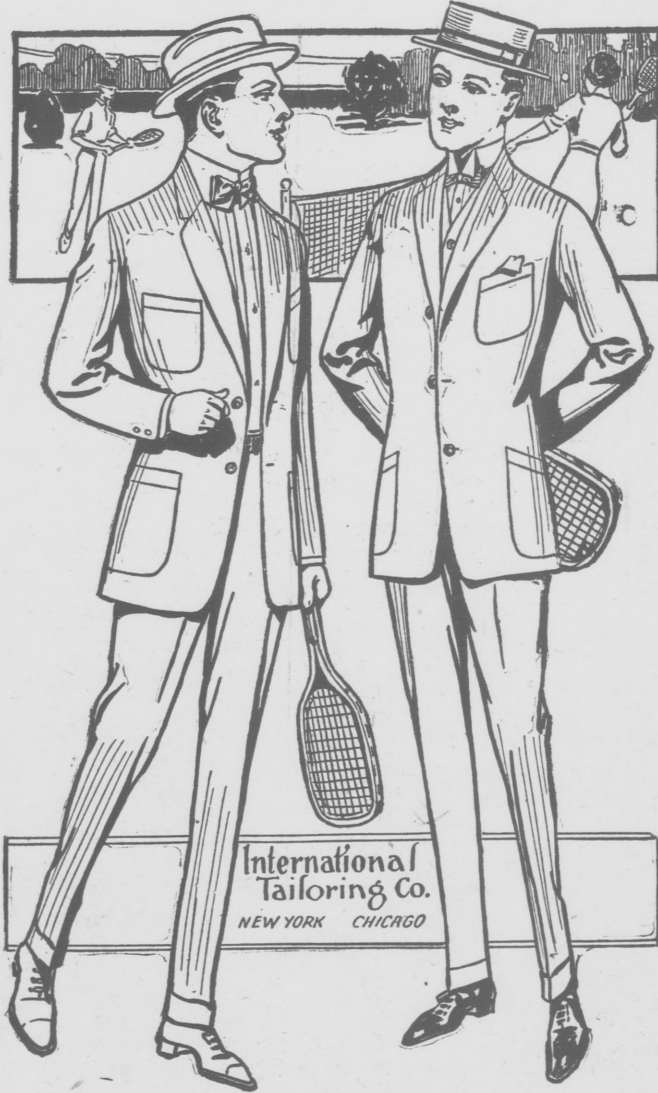
CAPACITY 250

The Popular Hotel in America's Most Popular Resort

Cleanliness and comfort are imperative features. Distinctive advantages are offered to our guests at prices that appeal to a majority of visitors. Exorbitant or prohibitive rates are never charged.

\$1.25 to \$1.50 PER DAY \$7.00 and \$8.00 PER WEEK
American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water baths. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here. Write for booklet.
EMERSON CROUTHAMEL, Manager.

August CLEARANCE SALE



Raincoats

These handy garments are especially desirable for summer and fall wear. They are light, won't wrinkle easy, and protect you completely in any ordinary summer storm.

Shirts

Shirts—say, men, I have the best lot of shirts ever put into a store. Every pattern and every style I selected myself, and I know you will not have any trouble in finding any number that you like. Priced, according to quality, 50c to \$1.50.

Knee Pants

Boys certainly do wear out a lot of pants in the summer—but many parents have learned from actual experience that the pants from this store give more real hard wear for the money than any they have tried before. Come opening day and look them over 50c to \$1.50.

Trousers

Summer's the time when an extra pair of trousers comes in handy, so I bought a very large line to allow you an ample selection to choose from, \$1.75 to \$5.00.

A complete and comprehensive display of all the newest and best styles in Summer apparel for men, young men and boys. Our display this Summer is of special interest to every man and boy in this vicinity because the qualities are unusually good, the new models exhibit in a very pleasing way the latest style creations and the prices are less than equal quality has cost heretofore.

So it will be with more than ordinary enthusiasm that we will greet you on the day of our formal Summer show day. We know you will enjoy the pleasure of genuine satisfaction that comes from seeing something you need priced so very reasonable that you can easily afford to buy it.

Now, we welcome you to come a'visiting—get acquainted as it were—with the many new things we have in men's wear for the Summer.

Summer Suits

Your new Summer suit is the most important purchase of clothing you will make and so its important that you find out where you can get the most for your money.

That is the one big idea back of this Opening Day Display. We want to show you what excellent quality, and style, and value we can give you for your money. Then when you are ready to buy you will know where you can get the most for your money.

As a suggestion of what you may expect to find here, we offer for your special consideration the Meltsner brand clothing.

Each suit in this store is worth every penny we ask for it—and we will not sell you a suit that we cannot guarantee to you fully and unequivocally.

The models we are showing are very dressy and neat in appearance. Be sure to see them opening day.

Boys' warm weather furnishings are here in assortments that make it easy to find just whatever you want and at prices you can easily afford to pay when you consider the excellence of the quality.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE, Inc.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

WESTERN CANADA

Co-Operative Creameries Show Tremendous Increase in Butter Production.

The Dairy Commissioner, at first annual convention of Saskatchewan Dairymen's association, reviewed progress of 1915 which shows a great increase in the butter production of the co-operative creameries amounting to 1,600,000 lbs. He also said the improvement in quality is shown by the preference accorded Saskatchewan butter in outside markets. Shipments out of the province for the year totaled 52 carloads.

According to bulletin just issued by the Manitoba department of agriculture, the dairy industry had a very successful year in 1915. There was an increase of over 1,000,000 lbs. of creamery butter produced, as against the previous year, about 260,000 lbs. increase in dairy butter and over 25,000 lbs. increase in the cheese output. The production of the total value of milk and milk products was over \$427,000. The production of dairy butter for Manitoba during the year was 4,150,444 lbs. and it brought an average price of 23c per lb.; of creamery butter \$359,807 lbs. were produced which commanded 42c per lb. on the average; cheese production was 726,725 lbs. which sold at an average price of 15c—the total value of these three products is given as \$2,760,698, in addition to which the milk produced is valued at \$925,653 and the cream at \$158,827, the average price of the milk being reckoned at 2.1c per lb. and of sweet cream at 32c per lb. butter-fat. In connection with the dairy industry it is interesting to note that almost the most important fodder crop now is corn, of which the 1915 production amounted to 190,132 tons. The biggest cultivated fodder crop is timothy which for last season produced 193,357 tons and the next most popular crop was bromegrass with 45,815 tons; of alfalfa and clover there were produced some 38,000 tons. The number of cattle in the province is given as 631,005, which is an increase of 130,000 over the previous year.

The fact that the Red Deer, Alberta, cheese factory is handling four times as much milk this season as last winter shows the growing improvement in the dairy industry. On Feb. 14, it was announced the factory had just shipped two tons of cheese for Calgary market.

Cardston, Alberta, creamery in 1915 paid its patrons a rate of 27 1/4c per lb. for butter fat and had a profit remaining over all expenses of \$5,594. The creamery during season distributed among farmers \$61,117 and manufactured 256,000 lbs. butter and 13,000 lbs. cheese. Average price realized for butter was 28 1/2c.

The development of the dairy industry of Northern Alberta is well indicated by the growth of a prominent dairy business here, which in 1915 produced 2,525,000 lbs. butter, an increase of 400,000 lbs. over the previous year. This product has found a market in all parts of Canada and this year will enter the export trade. Advertisement.

Paradoxical Trip.
"Why is that fellow always coming around?"
"I guess it is to get a square meal."

Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard," to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a siege of backache, dizzy, nervous spells, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for worse troubles. Strengthen the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Pennsylvania Case

John Sloos, 70 Eureka St., Allentown, Pa., says: "I could hardly get on account of the dull pains through my kidneys and I got weak and nervous. My kidneys acted irregularly and the least cold made me feel the trouble worse. I lost weight and almost gave up in despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after everything else failed. I haven't had a sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants

Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free, 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE

NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts.
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

GALLSTONES

Several second stone farms for sale or exchange. W. A. Dorell, Walnut Ridge, Ark.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 33-1916.

HOME TOWN HELPS

GARDEN FOR EVERY HOME

Two Hundred Workmen's Cottages Erected in a London Suburb Are So Planned.

Two hundred and four cottage residences in agreeable contrast with the ordinary working class home have been erected at West Ham, a suburb of London, says the Telegraph of that city. The houses, which are built in blocks of two or more, have bright and artistic frontages of various designs, with tiled roofs. Each cottage has a garden at the rear, and there is a small front garden, except where the house faces one of the grass covered open spaces for which provision has been made. The forecourts are paved back and front. All the roads on the estate are 40 feet in width, and the distance between each group of houses is such as to insure ample light and air.

Fifty of the houses are three-roomed with scullery; 124 four-roomed and 30 five-roomed. Rents, inclusive of rates and taxes, are 6 shillings 6 pence, 8 shillings 6 pence and 12 shillings a week for the respective types. Each house is provided with a bath, copper, cooking range, gas lighting and indoor lavatory. Wardrobe cupboards are supplied to each bedroom, and there are meat safes, with outside ventilation, on the ground floor. No effort has been spared to render the interior of the buildings commodious and as cheerful as their external surroundings.

There are various angles from which to praise the home garden work. It which 15,000 Washington children engaged this spring. It helps make for a city beautiful; the children's waste time is employed; thrift is developed.

But one of the chief benefits is educational. This gardening teaches things that cannot be learned inside a classroom. The youth gets the joy of "seeing things grow." It acquires a capital counter-irritant for the supposedly artificial atmosphere of the apartment house. He gets in touch with the laws of nature, the pulse of living things, the great creative forces. He works in good, wholesome dirt. He learns something of where his food comes from. He loses the illusion of the tin can, hermetically sealed, germ proof, wax paper school of household economy.

We must live in cities, and living in them does not bring half the evils that the "back to the farm" advocates would have us believe. But we make our cities difficult to live in by not doing the things that these children are doing—keeping our feet on the ground, and keeping in touch with Mother Earth.

Mo Sure to Plant Some Vines.

Morning glories, cypress vines, sweetpeas, gourds, nasturtiums, Japanese hops, wild cucumber, hyacinth been among our most desirable annual climbers. Seeds of them do not cost much, and a package of one or the other will yield shade, beauty and grace.

The vines of a steep terrace or bank may be transformed into a thing of beauty by planting trailers along its base. Rosa Wichuriana, the memorial rose, and its hybrids, are desirable for this purpose. It produces a profusion of long wreaths of small, thickly-set leaves, that look as though they were varnished. In June it literally covers itself with large, white single roses.

The Virginia creeper, honeysuckle, nasturtiums and moon vines are trailers rather than climbers. Of garden plants the sweet potato and the dewberry are gentled enough to be grown as trailers. They give edibles instead of flowers.

Increase in Playgrounds.

Neighborhood playgrounds under the direction of play leaders are being maintained in 432 cities in the United States, according to the annual report of the Playground and Recreation Association of America. The number of new playgrounds opened during the year was 1,000, bringing the total to 2,294. More than one hundred cities employed 1,053 play leaders throughout the year.

In 250 cities playgrounds like parks and schools are administered by the municipality itself. Seventy cities maintained classes for training recreation workers. Last year the expenditures were \$4,066,357. Bond issues in 17 cities amounted to \$1,663,750. In 49 cities neighborhood playgrounds have been donated by private individuals.

The School Garden.

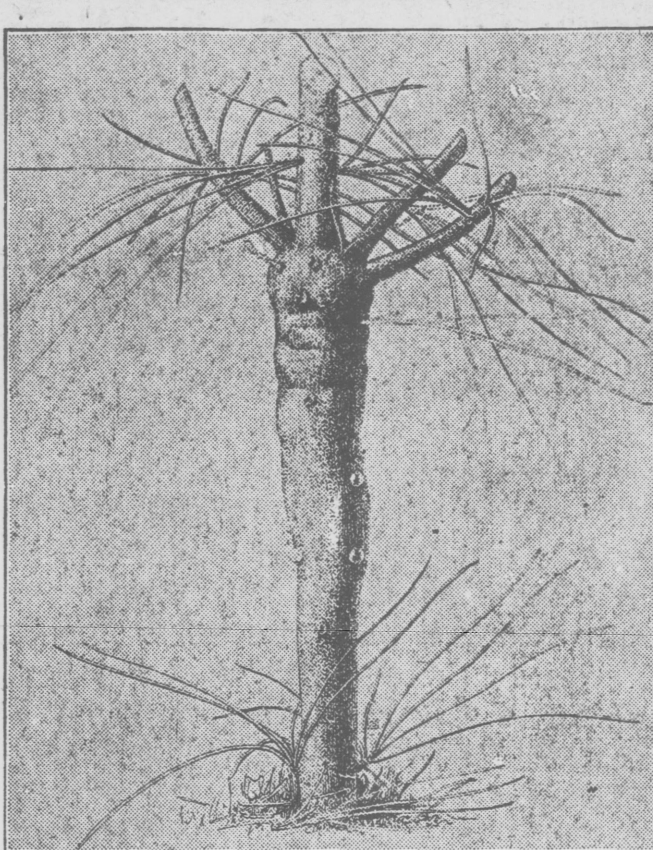
The school that excels in the garden farming feature will cover up many defects in the educational process. There is more hope for the boy and girl who devote themselves to this fine physical exercise and mind-opening employment than if they succeed in parsing a whole page of "Paradise Lost." It is a beautiful part of life, and just the thing a boy needs to make a noble citizen of himself.

Study Specifications.

Prospective homebuilders, inexperienced in the art of house construction, will do well to borrow from their architect specifications of a house already built, similar in style and cost, about the same amount as the one he proposes to build.

By studying these specifications one learns just what kind of work is called for, and to discriminate in expenditures. When his own specifications are ready he will be able to bring more intelligence to their consideration and be able to get what he wants.

WHITE PINE BLISTER RUST GRAVE MENACE



WHITE PINE TREE FOUR YEARS OLD, SHOWING MARKED SWELLING CAUSED BY BLISTER RUST—SWELLING EXTENDS OUT INTO BRANCHES—NO BLISTERS HAVE YET BEEN PRODUCED ON THIS TREE.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is grave danger, say specialists in the United States department of agriculture, that all the white pine forests in the country may be seriously injured by the spread of the white pine blister rust. This disease is now known to exist in New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York and Pennsylvania. Owners of white pine in every state, however, are urged to be on the lookout for it.

The disease has caused enormous loss in Europe, whence it was brought into the United States, and if it is not controlled there is every reason to believe that it will cause proportionate damage here. Trees which have been attacked by it do not recover. The younger ones die. In the case of older growth, parts only may be killed, but in the course of time the damage frequently becomes so extensive that the tree, even if it still lives, is worthless. As the value of white and sugar pine in this country is estimated at approximately \$426,000,000, the importance of checking the spread of the disease is obvious.

The white pine blister rust is caused by a fungus somewhat similar to the fungi which are responsible for wheat rust and cedar apple rust. This fungus attacks pines that bear their needles in bunches of five each, a classification which includes twelve native varieties and nine imported ones. In addition to these species, both wild and cultivated currants and gooseberries are not only susceptible to its spread, but are essential to its spread. The complicated part which these plants play in the dissemination of the rust is explained in a new publication of the department, Farmers' Bulletin 742.

In this bulletin, too, the characteristic symptoms of the disease are described with illustrations. The easiest for the ordinary tree owner to detect are the irregular swellings in the bark which may appear at any time from a few months to six years after infection. In the spring the fruiting bodies of the parasites thrust themselves from within through the swollen bark and form whitish blisters as large as a child's finger nail. After a few days the blisters break and disclose bright yellow dusty spores, which are blown about by the wind. In order to perpetuate themselves these spores must alight on the leaves of currants or gooseberries. An examination of such bushes in the vicinity of white pine is, therefore, essential in ascertaining the extent of the disease and the probability of further infection.

From June 1 till the time the leaves fall, the bushes should be searched for the mealy yellow masses which, hardly larger than a pinhead, may yet be so abundant as to cover a large part of the lower surface of the leaf. Later in the fall the lower surface of the leaf is also marked by short, hairy outgrowths.

It is known that the rust was brought into this country in nursery stock from Europe. Trees grown from such imported stock, therefore, are much more likely to be infected than those raised from seed in this country, for the rust is not transmitted in seed, but in nursery stock only. Owners of planted trees, therefore, are urged to investigate the history of their trees even when they show no evidence of infection. If it cannot be proved that the trees were grown from seed in this country, they should be watched closely and continually for dead tops and side branches. If there is any reason to suspect the existence of the rust, arrangements can be made with the department of agriculture at Washington for an inspection by experts. This inspection is regarded as a most necessary measure for the protection not only of the owner of the individual stand in question but for the protection of every owner of white pine in the neighborhood. The destruction of infected stock is imperative if the spread of the disease is to be checked.

Another precaution urged in the bulletin already mentioned is the requirement, in purchasing trees, of a guaranty that they have been raised under conditions which effectually have safeguarded them from danger.

WHEN THE COW IS LIABILITY

According to Survey of Agricultural Department Annual Must Produce \$60 Every Year.

Farm surveys conducted by the department indicate that in eastern Pennsylvania the cow which yields less than about \$90 per year is a liability and that the larger the herd of such cows the less the profits of the farm business.

Butter is next to good bread, is the most important article of food, and as it is a three-times-a-day necessity it is of great importance. Successful butter-making depends most of all on cleanliness of stables, cows, milkers and pails, along with a clean, well-ventilated dairy room and utensils. Everyone needs fat, and butter is the most wholesome as well as most agreeable way of taking it into the system.

Cream absorbs whatever odor surrounds it and then passes it on to the butter, so milk should not be kept in the kitchen where cooking is done, and especially if the men of the family have the habit of smoking there. As this gives it a very disagreeable taste, Butter made from well-ripened cream has the best flavor, and to obtain this ripening before the cream is so old as to become rancid, a "starter" of a tablespoonful or two of thick sour milk is usually added to the new milk when set to raise.

Butter churned from perfectly sweet cream has less flavor, but some people prefer it. It is a mistake to churn butter at too high a temperature in order to make it come quickly, for it contains more buttermilk, is apt to be greasy and pale in color. If the cream must be kept for several days before churning, it should be in a cool place. If for any reason the churn is not perfectly sweet after thorough washing and scalding, rinse it well with cold lime water.

KEEP DAIRY UTENSILS CLEAN

Steam Can Be Utilized Effectively in Washing Different Vessels—Keep Covers Off.

Always have some good stiff brushes that will lift the different utensils and keep the seams in the tin absolutely clean. If one has steam it may be used very effectively in sterilizing the utensils. After rinsing in scalding water of sterilization with steam, place the utensils in a clean, sunny place to dry. Do not wipe them with a cloth or stand them right side up on the racks. The heat imparted by the hot water or steam will cause them to dry quickly and by being placed bottom side up on the racks very little dust and dirt can get on the inside of the utensils. Never put the covers on the cans or pails after washing them. There are few worse odors than a fairly clean milk can that has been shut up until it has become musty.

Box Stall for Calves.

It is a mistake to construct small calf pens or to crowd the pens full of calves. A box stall or pen, 10 by 12 feet square, is of splendid size, for the accommodation of four or five calves and for their convenient feeding.

Butter Off-Flavor.

One of the reasons for butter being a little off in flavor is keeping the cream too long. Butter of the best quality is obtained when the churning is done as soon as the cream becomes slightly acid.

Choice of Vegetables.

Brussels sprouts, when well grown, are one of the choicest vegetables for late fall and early winter. Well-grown plants should be set 2 by 3 feet apart in rich, well-prepared soil.

Clean Out Hay Lofts.

Do not leave any old, damp, musty hay in the lofts, but clean out everything and let in the sunshine and plenty of fresh air before the new crop comes in. It will keep all the better.

Give Calves Room.

Give those calves lots of room in which to run around. They need all the exercise they will take, and they will take a lot of it if they get the chance.

Plow Around a Hill.

Plow furrows around a hill rather than up and down. In case of a downpour the water will soak in when the furrows are across, while if they run up and down the face of the hill the water will run off and wash gullies.

Young White Pine Tree, Showing Swelling and Pycnidial Drips of Liquid Caused by Blister Rust.

Young white pine tree, showing swelling and pycnidial drips of liquid caused by blister rust.

DAIRY FACTS



ALKALI WATER NOT HARMFUL

Results Obtained in Experiments Conducted by Dairy Department of South Dakota College.

The dairy husbandry department of the South Dakota State college has conducted experiments to determine the effect of alkali water on dairy cattle. The results of these experiments, as published in station bulletin 147, show that the drinking of alkali water by dairy cows did not produce "alkali disease" or even the slightest indication of it. The postmortem examination and

analyses of the vital organs of the cows used in the experiments revealed nothing abnormal. Considering the fact that the strongest alkali well water was used it is reasonable to conclude that the alkali disease of cows is not produced by drinking alkali water.

This conclusion does not include water which at times collects in partly dried-up ponds.

Such water is usually very strong and cows should not be permitted to become so thirsty as to be forced to drink it.

IMPORTANT ARTICLE OF FOOD

Butter is Three-Times-a-Day Necessity on Tables—Cleanliness Is Great Essential.

Good butter, next to good bread, is the most important article of food, and as it is a three-times-a-day necessity it is of great importance. Successful butter-making depends most of all on cleanliness of stables, cows, milkers and pails, along with a clean, well-ventilated dairy room and utensils. Everyone needs fat, and butter is the most wholesome as well as most agreeable way of taking it into the system.

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"Dark Lightning."

The expression "dark lightning" seems to be paradoxical. As a matter of fact dark lightning is a product of the laboratory. In the development of camera plates that have been exposed to lightning flashes some of the streak images are reversed. This is thought to be due to overexposure. Prints made from the negatives show the streaks as dark lines, hence the expression "dark lightning." The path of a lightning flash is frequently shifted by wind. The action of the wind appears to broaden the line of lightning until it resembles a ribbon. The uniform broadening along the entire length of a lightning flash has probably never been observed.

RED, ROUGH, SORE HANDS

May Be Soothed and Healed by Use of Cuticura. Trial Free.

Nothing so soothing and healing for red, rough and irritated hands as Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Soak hands on retiring in hot Cuticura soapuds. Dry, and gently anoint hands with Cuticura Ointment. A one-night treatment works wonders. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Its Cause.

"Gladys explained the reason she couldn't dance with me was because she had sprained her ankle." "And you believed such a lame excuse?"

A firm name sometimes indicates business infirmity.

Don't Poison Baby.

Forty years ago almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by purgative, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician's knowledge of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

HAVE TWO QUEER SCARFPIPS

How the Chinese Employ Bright Plumage of Birds in Works of Art.

Governor Brumbaugh and Col. Louis J. Kolb are wearing the most unusual scarfpips in Pennsylvania.

I have not seen anything quite so thoroughly oriental since I was in China, says a Philadelphia Ledger writer. That is where the piece de resistance of these two pins came from.

You have doubtless seen beautifully decorated enamel watch cases and whatnots. Well, the Chinese artists do their coloring and decorating with the bright feathers of birds. I saw them at that sort of work in Canton—pasting the tiny pieces of feathers with camel's hairbrushes upon metal and glass and ivory.

Colonel Kolb recently bought some very handsome pieces from an American art collector and he had two scarfpips mounted on gold. The oriental work in both is identical, and consists of two brilliantly-colored birds upon a field as big as a dime, and all made from the feathers of real hummingbirds.

I was told in China by the men making similar articles that if protected the color in a bird's feather would not fade in a thousand years. Colonel Kolb gave one of his pins to the governor.

There would be no objection to boys being boys if they would only be men after they get to be men.

No matter how great a philosopher a man may be, he can't figure out how he happened to get married.

CLOCK HOLDS SHIP'S SAFETY

Chronometer is the Most Wonderful and Accurate Timekeeper Made.

A ship's chronometer is the most wonderful and accurate timekeeper made, for upon its accuracy depend the lives of all on board. So accurate, indeed, is a ship's chronometer that it does not vary a second a day.

An error of only a few seconds may put a captain of a vessel miles off in his reckoning at sea, and run the ship into great danger. For that reason every ship's timepiece goes through the most thorough tests before it is pronounced perfect.

It is set going in a very hot room and then transferred to a cold one, for it may be used in any part of the world, from the polar regions to the tropics, and it must always keep good time.

Most large vessels have three chronometers on board in case of accidents, and whenever a vessel goes into port they are sent on shore and tested to see if they are still accurate. On board ship the chronometer is kept afloat because there is the least motion and the smallest variation of temperature.

England Uses Reputed Paper.

We are living in remarkable days. The shortage of paper has resulted in the reupholstering of paper that already has been used. One of the effects is that certain letters which seem to have been more deeply impressed than their fellows survive the process and come to light in unexpected and inconsequent places. We meet with an "et here and an "th" there which have no sort of relationship to the otherwise blank sheet.—London Globe.

Three Words

To Your Grocer—

"New Post Toasties"

will bring a package of breakfast flakes with a delicious new corn flavour—flakes that don't mush down when milk or cream is added, nor are they "chaffy" in the package like the ordinary kind.

These New Post Toasties are manufactured by a new process using quick, intense heat which raises tiny bubbles over each flake, the distinguishing characteristic. And the new process also brings out a new corn flavour, never tasted in corn flakes of the past.

Try a handful dry—they're good this way and the test will reveal their superior flavour. But they're usually served with milk or cream.

New Post Toasties

—for tomorrow's breakfast.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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